

TEMPERANGE



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LITERATURE.

A Lost Day.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Lost! Lost! Lost!
A gem of countless price,
Cut from the living rock,

And graved in Paradise Set round with three times eight. Large diamonds clear and bright, And eight with sixty smaller ones, All changeful as the light.

Lost! where the thoughtless throng, In fashion's mazes wind, 'Where thrilleth folly's song, Leaving a sting behind; Yet to my hand 'twas given

A golden harp to buy, Such as the white robed choir attune

To deathless minstrelsy. Lost! Lost! Lost! I feel all search in vain; That gem of countless cost Can ne'er be mine again :

I offer no reward, For till these heart-strings sever, I know that heaven entrusted gift Is rest away forever.

But when the sea and land, Like burning scroll have fled, I'll see it in his hand Who judgeth quick and dead;
And when of scathe and loss

That man can ne'er repair, The dread inquiry meets my soul, What shall it answer there?

THREE SCENES FROM THE DRAMA OF LIFE.

BY HELEN M. GREGORY.

SCENE I.

" Oh, there's nothing half so sweet in life As Love's young dream." MOORE.

It is evening, clear and beautiful. Softly talls the moonlight on the pleasant homestead or 'Squire Moreton; the weary songsters have folded their wings to rest among the boughs of the overhanging elms, and starry eyes are gazing lovingly down upon the surpassingly beautiful night. Nature seems to wear an unusually joyous aspect to-night; and hearts with in the homestend are beating high with the bright anticipations of pleasure and happiness.

Carriage after carriage winds along the road, and turns up the long avenue of elms that leads to the house, and the sound of happy voices and merry laughter is heard as the hall door swings open, and white-robed fairies come forward to greet the newly-arrived guests.

Joy and happiness reign supreme, for it is ward Everleigh.

He is a young physician from the village of made his acquaintance while attending a boarding school at that place.

Everleigh had by perseverance and a close application to business, obtained a liberal patronage, and was now considered exceedingly "well off" by the world in general. He was, handsome, manly, and intelligent, and every future prospects were indeed bright as an unclouded summer sky.

But where is the gentle Effic herself, while affianced?

Come with me into this pleasant chamber, minion,

side her elder sister, disposing a pala moss- wit in the midst of their little circle, and pro- profusely strown with books and fanciful orna- it to take flight back to those upper regions! tosebud among her dark curls, while a little moting happiness and good feeling among ments, is drawn up toward it, and an astral Such seem to be the thoughts of Effie, as she

And truly we cannot condemn her taste, for and was the reigning belle of the evening.

azure firmament.

comparison with the outward features.

Soon the two females left the apartment to ing with happiness, turns from her mirror, and Though the tears did start to her eyes when with the promises made on her bridal eve, had pale and you need the exercise. in bright golden bars upon the floor, and, as faded from her sight, the fond love words of dear parents been to see her, and she had so do you know I am a little anxious about our tell me, where he is?" long happiness of a fellow-being—she sinks once more the smile to her lip, and the flash of ther's' eye, that she had become very impa- happy away from him to-night; my heart a sad accident and your husband is severely upon her knees, and lifting her eyes to heaven happiness to her cheek. seeks Divine strength and assistance.

O, how beautiful she looked there in the moonlight, with her small hands clasped, her eyes upturned to heaven, and the clustering curls falling back from her pure brow, and

It seemed as if an angel from Paradise had taken flight into this low er world, and the soft | And a hand in my own all the while." moonlight seemed like a halo of glory around her. Pray on, fair petitioner; thou mayst need enable thee to combat successfully in the great new home. battle of life and come off victorious.

And yet, perchance, the future, with its long bright golden land of happiness and love; where thy brightest hopes may be realised, thy fondest desires gratified : no cloud of misfortune to vershadow thy life-sky, but all one umnter. rapted gleam of joy and happiness. Would to God that it may be so, gentle one!

how our hearts would sicken at the sight, at and red. times, and yield to despair as we gazed upon | Everleigh had selected a most picturesque and through which we deem it impossible for a grove of tall old chestnuts, and within sound humanity to pass!

the bridal eve of the lovely Effic Moreton ; to- the untold mysteries of futurity. But let us night she is to bestow her hand, (her heart has take the star, Hope, for our guide, and its Effic thought, as she gazed upon the romanlong been his,) upon the young and gifted Ed. bright beams shall light with rainbow hues our tic spot which was to be her future home, that midst, sparkling and glisening like a silver which rested so gently on its mother's arm, ing brow, tear her dark tresses, and shriek future course.

B-, several miles distant, where Effie had and the parlors were filled with fairy forms sented such a gorgeous appearance, and the and happy faces. When the door was thrown pretty, modern cottage looked so pleasant and open, Effie entered leaning upon the arm of home-like. Everleigh, while bright eyes exchanged glan- And as we stand facing it, on this starry southern clime,

we are thus commenting upon her handsome ven, and the two uttered the solemn vows the little gate, and draw sufficiently near to green foliage, filling the apartment with a floci which bound them forever to each other.

Then followed congratulations, tears, and home. and we shall see. It is not one of those ima- kisses; soon all feelings of restraint were dis- lives were lost, and his among the number. ginative, fairy-like rooms, where ornaments of pelled, the merry jest went round, and "all tially aside, so that we can easily gain a view ward, as if gazing intently at some object on terning away, with a heart overflowing with curiously wrought workmanship, and rich di- was merry as a marriage bell.' O, it was a of the apartment. It is large and richly furn- her lap; and as we step softly forward, and price and happiness, she seated herself beside knoweth not "what a day nor an hour may vans and lounges are strown profusely around, happy party that was assembled at 'Squire ished; soft divans and fautieuls are distributed glance over her shoulder, our eye rests upon the a soft little couch, and breathed forth a low, bring forth;" while we are revelling; in joy into which we have invited you; but a neat, Moreton's that night, and among the assembly carelessly around, a small French clock adorns form of a lovely babe; it is a fair little being, sweet lullaby to her babe. tastefully arranged apartment. Everything in none seemed more light-hearted, and happy the mantle, and the walls are hung with choice with a clear blue eye, and soft, velvet cheek, and around the room, wears a pleasant, home- than Effic. Her eye was brilliant, and her and elegant paintings, some of which the hand and as she gazes upon it, a mother's pride and like appearance; and the graceful folds of the cheek flashed with the bright glow of happi- of Effie has executed; in short, the room wears happiness beams from Effie's dark eyes. snowy curtains, falling to the floor, as well as ness. She mingled in the dance with " light an aspect of cheerfulness and comfort, and a the prettily arranged flowers which load the step and free," and her light figure glided single glance at it would convey to the mind slight a breath would waft thy spirit back to books and sewing. air with their sweet incense, tell us that no through the rooms with the grace of a fairy; the impression that nought save happiness the world from whence it came! How faint a unskilful hand holds sway over this little do- now seeking those who were quietly conver- could exist in such a pleasant abode. sing aside, and interesting herself in the topic The air is chilling without, and a bright, thee to this lower world, loosen those spirit-Before her mirror stands Effie; and by her of their conversation, dropping sallies of lively cheerful fire glows in the open grate: a table, pinons from the thraldom of earth, and cause for Effie was preparing a surprise for her absent aside from the two, stands a young friend of them, till her joyous laugh would ring clear lamp is burning upon it, shedding a soft yet gazes upon the little form before her, for a each, gazing in undisguised admiration upon the room. In short, she the fair form of Effic.

standing his injunction I will sit up and await his return; and replenishing the fire, and drawsee ned the perfect embodiment of happiness, table, reclining leisurely in a soft cushioned chair before it, she sat sociations, to the shelter of her father's roof.

sessed a graceful figure, rather above the me- ly upon their beautiful daughter, and smiled Effie, the same graceful fairy as ever, her dark ed to the window with an expectant gaze. A light. dium height; a fine, intellectual brow, upon only through their tears, as they realized that which an unearthly purity seemed ever to rest.

Presented form their over neck and shoulders. Her head is inclining the was to be plucked from their over neck and shoulders. Her head is inclining the was solly lifted or row-stricken woman, the blithesome, girlish as if an angel had stooped to kiss her in her midst evermore to grace the home of another. ed forward, her eyes resting on the page be- for Edward, to return from his daily employ-

pale brow. But her eyes were the greatest happy occasions; and friends began to gather is reading aloud from the open volume, while At length the eye of Effic brightens; the ly approaching the house. charm of her face; they were large, dark, and around to bid farewell, and receive the parting ever and anon the dark eyes of Effic are raised latch of the gate is lifted, a well known step lustrous, hid beneath long thickly-fringed lash. kiss. Many were the happy wishes and fer. to his face with such an expression of eloquent is heard on the gravel walk, and a manly form es which shaded them like a soft veil of beau- vent blessings bestowed upon the youthful love as cannot fail to indicate the dwelling of a enters and presses his two heart treasures to his pair, and many the assurances that each would free and happy heart; and the sound of her bosom. The babe is placed in the care of a exclaimed,-

sad, it was of no use to try to laugh and be bright eyes, while receiving the affectionate months ago -n laugh that could ring forth from the said Everleigh, after they had her eyes fell on the grave solemn faces of the gay, for the eyes spoke a different language; farewells of so many dearly loved friends .- | none other than a heart all free from care. when her heart was thrilling with happiness, But she quickly dashed them aside, fully defind a place in her heart that night.

These features, together with a small mouth | The next morning, at an early hour, Effic are that disclosed a now or pearly ween whenever with her husband left the home of her childthe rosy lips parted, may be supposed to have hood, to become the inmate of another home, whom do you suppose we are to have with us then repliedgiven a charm to the face of Effie; and the many were the heart-aches and tear-falls on to-morrow?' features of the mind and heart would well bear that sad occasion, for the natural affections "Some one whom it would give you great Edward; but if you have no objections, I think would manifest themselves in spite of all ef- pleasure to see, I should judge, from the ex- I would prefer to stay at home and watch over couch, placed her upon it, and bending over She was clad in a simple white tissue, looped forts to restrain them. But Effie had a cheer- pression of your face," replied Edward. with snowy japonicas; satin slippers enveloped | ful and affectionate caress for each, and though | each tiny foot, white blond drooped gracefully her heart was throbbing painfally to witness they will be with us to-morrow. Only think, is no need of your staying at home on that acfrom her arms and shoulders, and her rich the grief of those she loved, her face was Edward, won't we be so happy?" exclaimed count; it will do no harm to leave our little pale but beautiful face. "Poor child! poor wavy hair floated in unconfined ringlets around wreathed in cheerful smiles as she took her Effie, her enthusiasm bringing a smile to the one in the care of a domestic for a few hours, child!" he murmured, "better for thee that seat in the carriage that awaited her.

seeks the open window. The moon is shining her childhood's home and its loved inmates had visited her pretty home; but never yet had her "It would be pleasant I acknowledge; but she thinks of the responsibility of the step she Edward, and the bright pictures of the happy many things that she was sure "mother" boy? his pulse beats quickly and his little is about to take, and the fearful trust which is home they were so soon to inhabit, and call would be pleased with, and there was so cheek is flushed with an unusual color, I fear to-be-pitted pastor, in trembling tones, "calm about to be committed to her charge—the lifetheir own, soon dispelled them, and brought much that she was sure would delight fahe is unwell, and, dear Fdward, I could not be yourself, and we will tell you; there has been

SCENE II

"And what is home, and where, but with the loving?" MRS. HEMANS. loving?"

"I have dreams of a fair little cot of our own Where Love and Contentment shall smile floating so gracefully over her white shoulders! Of a form that is near me when daylight is

C. BRIGGS.

Six months have passed away, reader, and Everleigh had chosen a lovely situation in

the village and built a " fair little cot of their that hir young head with care and sorrcw, to have you go than to have you stay." vistas of coming years, stands out before thee a own" upon it. It is again evening, but to ace on this side of the globe, so that we shall ever wound thy pathway. be obliged to make what outward survey we can by the aid of the clear star-light. Six months ago, when Effie Moreton left her

childhood home, Nature was just donning her O, the unseen, mist-hung featured how we rich robes of varied hues; fruit, ripe and meloft-times yearn to lift the veil of secrecy which low, was hanging in tempting luxuriance or hides its mystic portals from our view, and gaze every tree, and the garb of Nature was fast upon the scenes which awaitus beyond; and exchanging its verdant hues for russet, gold,

the deep waters of affliction which await us, situation for this pretty cottage home, near by

she had never seen a place half so beautiful-But I am digressing. A half hour elapsed, the grove of trees in their rich drapery, pre-

ces, and a murmur of admiration ran through evening in the early spring-time, we can see the apartment; and no wonder, for they were that, although the trees are bare and leafless, looked upon the fair Effie, and just avear since age, but will take the cars which will arrive at that home which he had left but a few hours a handsome pair. The tall manly form of Ed- and everything around still wears rather a win- we saw her on her bridal eve. Let us oftly enward formed such a pleasing contrast with the try appearance, there is a happy, home-like ter the parlor, and note the interior appearance way worthy the hand of the fair Effie, whose gentle grace of Effie's slight figure protecting air around the place. There is a pretty yard of this pleasant home. Rare flowers are sloommanhood, and trusting, confiding woman. in front, with gravelled walks leading to the ing in the windows, and diffusing their aoma-A solemn silence pervaded the room; the house; and now, as there is a bright light shin- tic breath throughout the room. The setting until a late hour;" and taking an affectionate anticipations for coming years. man of God offered up a fervent prayer to Healing from the parlor windows, let us push open sun is shedding his bright beams through the gain a view of the interior of this pleasant of soft, rosy light.

velvet chair, sits Everleigh; an open volume shield it from aught of harm. she was indeed "fair to behold." Effie pos- No wonder that the fond parents gazed proud- is be fore him on the table, and by his side sits Ever and anon, the eyes of Effie, are turndreams, and left an heavenly impress on that But the evening drew to a close as must all fore them, and Edward, in clear, manly tones, ment. They were eloquent eyes, that spoke forth ere long visit them at B—; and it must be clear, silvery laugh is wasted to our ears—that domestic, and the happy pair leave to partake clasped in the arms of a fondly loved husband, the beautiful babe seemed now her only every thought and feeling of the heart; when confessed that tears many times rose to Effie's same musical laugh, to which we listened six of the waiting meal.

"Laward, I can keep my secret no longer;

"My dear father and mother write me that face of Edward.

tient to have them see her happy home, and we would be filled with anxiety all the while." canno: therefore wonder at her childish joy at the prospect of receiving them so soon.

however slight, had as yet dimmed the bright with you, and strive to drive away your fears, not speak-a tear stood in his eye, and alas fondest anticipations of future happiness were won't we, Effie? being realized in her present life, and she looked forward with the brightest hopes to future ment to your proposition of stopping at home years of uninterrupted enjoyment.

Blessings on the youthful bride! may thy much of that Divine strength and assistance to now let us take a peep at our friends in their fonder anticipations be fully realized, and may no heavy weight of sorrow fall upon that youth-May thy life sky-remain ever undimmed by a night Luna doesn't condescend to show her single cloud, and may choicest flowers bloom

SCENE III.

It is written on the trees, It is written on the trees,
As their young leaves glistening play,
And or brighter things than these—
"Passing away."

It is writen on the brow Where he spirit's ardent ray Lives, burns, and triumphs now—
"Passing away."

Once more, and for the last time, we take a glance at the hone of Edward and Effic Everliage of the grove behint the house, and as the There are still a few flowen blooming in the wreathing. pretty yard, and occasionally, at dew-fall, the notes of the birds are heard in the grove, breathing forth a farewell song ere the; depart for a prepares to leave.

Six months have passed away since we last

Fair art thou little one, but fragile! O, how touch would sever the tender cord which binds

had been seated a few moments, "I want to pastor and deacon of the village church. Presently Effle reached forth her hand, clo- take you with me to-night to the next town; they would sparkle and glisten like stars in the termined that no thought of unhappiness should sparkle and glisten like stars in the termined that no thought of unhappiness should sparkle and glisten like stars in the lateness of the hour occurred to her mind,

> "I should like to hear him very much, dear arms of the clergyman. our little one.'

and I think you need to go out. Come, now, thou shouldst never awake to the realization of Very beautiful she looked on that bright What youthful bride does not feel proud in let me take the carriage and drive you to L the fearful truth." prepare for the approaching ceremony, and morning, arrayed in the bridal paraphernalia, welcoming to her new home her fondly-loved with me, for I am sure this warm, pleasant air Soon Effic's dark eyes unclosed, she pressed Effie, with eyes sparkling, and heart overflow- which so well became her fair form and face! parents? Many of Effie's friends, in accordance and the ride will benefit you; your cheek is her hand to her brow in a bewildered manner,

"I will not ask you to go, my own dear wife I hope your fears are ungrounded; but since O, Effie was happy-very happy; no cloud, you will be happier at home, I will also stay into his face. But the grief stricken man dared horizon of her matrimonial existence; her and we will pass the evening so pleasantly, his countenance revealed the fearful tale—and

> "No, no, Edward, I will not listen for a mowith me; I wish you to go, and I stay." "But I would far rather stay with you."

"And I would far rather you would go; now, Edward, if you wish to make me happy, ful sprit, crushing it with its force, and bowing comply with my wishes; I shall be far happier

"Complimentary, I confess," laughed Edward; " but since it is your earnest desire that I should attend, I will comply with your wish es, only remember you musn't expect me always to be so yielding."

"I have no fears," returned Effie

The two returned to the parlor, and Effie, with all a mother's solicitude, took her babe ceived. upon her lap, and gazed at its little face. Ed- Her loved parents and friends hastened to of the future were indulged in.

daily unfold to our view, nor seek to fathom cottage, and was then lost to view among the tumn. Right brillianty gleams the bright fowith Edward's rich auburn tresses; and both | bear it, spare him, oh! spare him! And then blue stream winds its way along through its gazing so earnestly at the innocent little face she would press her white fingers to her burnthread, it forms a picture seau tiful to behold, and over whose fair features; a sweet smlle was wildly and agonizingly; and many were the

that it is time for his departure, and arising, he hung over her couch.

home, I will not trouble myself with the carri- for a few hours, then carried from it forever: B ____, just at the commencement of the lecture | before with a heart overflowing with pride and so do not wait for me, Effie dear, as I shall re- happiness-over which the bright future seemleave of his hearts treasures, he left the house.

door closed after him, and drawing aside the about half way to the station, a dreadful acci-Half reclining on a low ottoman, near the heavy folds of the curtain, she watched the dent had occurred, on account of which many

Soon the little being was soothed to quiet tiny couch, Effie drew forth her work ta-

Thus the hours flew by, and still Effie sat; a bright hickory fire was blazing on the hearth, and the parlor looked cheerful and inviting, husband; a bright cheerful fire, thought she, will look much more inviting to him on his return than a cold cheerless room, and notwithstanding his injunction I will sit up and await recovered, and was, as soon as possible, reing a soft cushioned chair before it, she sat sociations, to the shelter of her father's root. weaving golden dreams from its glowing fire-

moment the latch of the gate was softly lifted, the gate closed, and footsteps were heard light-

her countenance-and springing to the door she transpiring around her, till the voice of her

"Oh! I'm so glad" -but instead of being her despondency and gloom.

book, and pushed if from her, then look the distinguished states man, ture this evening, and I know you would be her heart was filled with apprehension, her brain recled, and ninging her arms wildly. Effie looked thoughtful for a moment and above her head, she uttered a piercing, agonizing shriek, and fell heavily forward into the

her, the good pastor bathed her brow with cold "I wish you to do as you choose; but there water, but his hand trembled nervously, and a

then starting up, she exclaimed,

"Edward! where is Edward? tell me! oh

injured.'

" Dead ?" shrieked the stricken Effie, clasping the good man's arm, and gazing earnestly as Effie comprehended the dreadful truth, another piercing shriek long and loud rung from her lips, and she fell back, apparently lifeless, upon the couch.

The two messengers began to be alarmed, and the good deacon hurried home and summoned his wife to Effie's side. Several neighbours were called, and the good people staid with her till morning, at which time a messenger was despatched for the parents of the suffering Effie-who was wildly delirious, frantically of her loved husband. The blow was too heavy, too sudden for her mind to bear; reason tottered upon its throne, and at length fell beneath the force of the shock it had re-

ward knelt by her side, and long they remain- her side, and for days and weeks the fever raged ed gazing upon the fair form of their darling, in the veins of the poor, grief stricken Effie, and talking of the happiness of the past year; and not a moment did she cease murmuring of the events of the night just one year previous, her loved and lost Edward. Imploringly she were recalled, and many happy anticipations would fix her large dark eyes-now made doubly brilliant by disease-on the faces of of the murmur of a clear blue stream, which meandered gracefully along by the side of the Then let us be content with the scenes which trees are robed in the gorgeous drapery of Augraceful figure, the dark curls of Effic mingling do not kill him—she would shriek—I cannot burning tears which fell on that fevered brow But the deepening shadows warn Edward from the eyes of loved and dear friends, who

Meanwhile the mangled body of the young "Well Effie if you think it best to remain at and gifted Everleigh, was brought to his home

The cars in which Everleigh had taken pas-Effic arose and walked to the window, as the sage for home, were much crowded, and when

Alas-for the uncertainty of life! Man and pleasure, planning for ourselves many long years of happiness, death may have chosen us slumbers, and depositing her little charge in its for his victim, and be aiming his fatal dart at our hearts. The broad, bright stream of pleable, and sought to beguile the time with her sure, on which we are launching forth, may be dark and turbid beneath, and, ere we are aware of it, may draw us down its current.

Let us then learn a lesson from the scenes which are daily portrayed on life's record, and place not too great a trust in the uncertain fu-

After many weeks of suffering, Effie slowly

The brilliant light of her dark eye had faded during those long weeks of suffering, the clus-Presently the little french clock on the man- tering curls had been shorn from her head, and

Effie Moreton, of other days. For hours, she would sit with her head bow "Ah! he fears to awaken me"-thought she ed upon her hands, moving not, speaking not, -while a smile of joy at his return irradiated and seemingly unconscious of aught that was babe would fall on her ear, and rouse her from